

# Heaven Knows No Pain

## One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

This paradise  
This hell which you all call home  
Filled with plastic beauty  
Where death is glory - The hookers den  
These bloodred streets  
Where the cloud casts a shadow  
And that definite darkness  
Roll of the rich man

He's a collector of ghosts

Devil man - schizophrenic hot loving man  
He bears the burden of satan's toy  
Cause heaven knows no pain

Heaven knows no pain  
Heaven knows no pain

Within the mind  
Of loneliness and broken thoughts  
The good and the bad  
Eating each other up, the hole's getting bigger  
Obsessive violence  
Hunting beauties down  
Savage rampage  
The demon's fucking them to death

Devil man - schizophrenic hot loving man  
He bears the burden of satan's toy  
Cause heaven knows no pain

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- I didn't wanna do it, trust me, I really didn't wanna  
But tasting her flesh made me more certain than ever

Romance in the reapers nest, A place if no recovery  
The man of the dark makes love in motel 666

- I really wanted to do it, trust me, I really really wanted  
Otherwise the bitches wouldn't stop haunting me in those wet dreams

- This is my heaven and heaven is good